

## ARMY SONGS

## MAKE ME THINE!

Why should I be a slave to sin,  
To foes without and foes within?  
Sometimes I mount, sometimes cast  
down,  
Sometimes all smile, sometimes all  
frown.

Be Thou my strength, be Thou  
my all,  
Then surely I shall never fall;  
If none can pluck me from Thy hand,  
I more than conqueror shall stand.

'Tis true I have no room to boast,  
When most I'm saved I'm humbled  
most;  
Kept low by grace, and not by sin,  
My soul shall make her boast in Him.

## FULL SALVATION

Tunes—Take Salvation, 170; Helms-  
ley, 167; Song Book, 494.

Full Salvation! Full Salvation!  
Lo! the Fountain, opened wide;  
Streams through every land and  
nation

From the Saviour's wounded side,  
Full Salvation!  
Streams an endless crimson tide.

Love's resistless current sweeping  
All the regions deep within;  
Thought, and wish, and senses keep-  
ing  
Now and every instant clean!  
Full Salvation!  
From the guilt and power of sin.

## PASS ME NOT!

Pass me not, O loving Saviour,  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.

Chorus  
Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble  
cry, etc.

Let me at the Throne of Mercy  
Find a sweet relief;  
Kneeling there in deep contrition,  
Help my unbelief.

Trusting only in Thy merit,  
Would I seek Thy grace;  
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
Save me by Thy grace.

TAKE ALL MY SINS AWAY!  
Tunes—Sovereignty, 119; Madrid,  
117; Song Book, 16.

Would Jesus have the sinner die?  
Why hangs He then on yonder  
tree?

What means that strange expiring  
cry?  
(Sinners, He prays for you and  
me)

"Forgive them, Father, Oh, forgive  
Them know not that by Me they  
live!"

Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb!  
Thee—by Thy painful agony,  
Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and  
shame,

Thy cross and passion on the tree,  
Thy precious death and life—I pray,  
Take all, take all my sins away.

Oh, let me kiss Thy bleeding feet,  
And bathe and wash them with  
my tears;

The story of Thy love repeat  
In every drooping sinner's ears,  
That all may hear the quickening  
sound,

Since I, e'en I, have mercy found.  
HE PASSETH BY!  
Tunes—Ye hanks and brass, 121;  
Madrid, 117; Song Book, 85.

What means this eager, anxious  
throng?

## NOW'S THE TIME!

The British Government has bought all the 1916 crop of wool in the United Kingdom for army use, which means additional difficulty in getting blue Dress Goods and Suitings. Before prices take another jump, we would advise our customers to make sure of getting all they need. We cannot promise to supply at present prices for any length of time. Order now.

## Revised Prices—Terms Cash

The following prices are in effect at the moment, but subject to change without notice:—

## TAILORING DEPARTMENT—MEN'S UNIFORMS

Cloth	Per yd.	Suit, 2-piece	Tunic	Pants	Vest	Unlined Tunic
No. 5	\$4.50	\$27.50	\$19.00	\$8.50	\$6.00	\$14.50
No. 7	3.75	26.00	18.00	8.00	5.50	13.00
No. 4	3.50	25.00	17.75	7.75	5.50	12.50
No. 9	2.75	18.00	11.50	6.50	4.50	7.50
Grey Cloth	3.20	25.00	16.50	6.50	5.00	12.50
Cloth	Per yd.	Vest or Cassock	Wick Crest	Unlined Tunic		
R 2	\$3.00	\$5.00	\$6.00	\$9.50		
R 1	1.65	4.50	5.50	8.75		
Staff Serge	3.00	5.00	6.00	9.50		

Write for prices of Bandsmen's Uniforms, or other information required. All Trimmings Extra.

## COST OF TRIMMINGS

Local Officer's Braiding	\$1.10
Captain's and Lieutenant's Suit	1.10
Ensign's Suit	2.75
Adjutant's Suit	3.50
Staff-Captain's Suit	3.85
Major's Suit	4.50
Brigadier's Suit	5.50
Lieutenant-Colonel's Suit	7.25
Colonel's Suit	8.25
Staff Pants	1.10
Bandmen's Tunics	\$3.50 and upwards

## WOMEN'S UNIFORMS—REVISED PRICES

Cloth	Per yard	Speaker and Shirt	Uniform Dress
Staff Serge	\$3.00		\$18.00
Blue Serge	2.85	23.15	17.40
Green Serge	2.25	21.50	16.00
Grey	1.50		15.00

In addition to the above, we have a heavy Blue Serge, which sells at \$2.40 per yard; suitable for fall and winter wear; also Blue Lustre, for summer wear, at \$1.15 per yard.

We are expecting a shipment of Staff Serge and Cravenette any time, but the supply will be limited. Cravenette has been advanced 25c per yard, and will in all probability soar higher at a very early date.

A deposit of \$5 is required with all Tailoring and Dress-making Orders, unless full amount is paid with order.

Which moves in busy haste along—  
These wondrous gatherings day by  
day?

What means this strange commo-  
tion, pray?  
In accents hushed the throng reply,  
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

Jesus! 'tis He who once below  
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and  
woe;  
And burdened ones, where'er He  
came,

Brought out their sick and deaf, and  
lame;  
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry,  
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

## COMRADES ENJOY PICNIC

On Saturday, July 1st, the Verdun Senior Corps had their Annual Picnic at La Tortue. A steamer was chartered and under beautiful weather conditions we crossed the River St. Lawrence to La Tortue. The weather being ideal, full advantage was taken of the opportunities to enjoy ourselves, and we journeyed home at night thinking God for His goodness to us once more.

On Sunday the weather was wet, and although it interfered with our open-air gatherings, a blessed time was experienced, and four souls sought the Saviour at the evening service.

## WE ARE Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, and will send them home in safety, health, and comfort. We will also search for missing persons in any part of the world, and will send them home in safety, health, and comfort.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Atlantic Ocean, and to send us the names of missing persons, with their addresses, and to send us the names of missing persons, with their addresses.

J. TURNER SHEPHERD, 1075, 1 with \$10.00 to find one smiling address of above man. He left home about two years ago and was last heard of in Detroit, Michigan. Aged 39, very light hair, light complexion, weight 150 lbs. May be going under an assumed name. He is a good bookkeeper and stenographer, and very pleasant. Address: A. Shepherd, 1075 Laurel Avenue, Marion, Ga., U.S.A.

SEVERINE MARIE BOWEN, 1089, 25 years, medium height, blue eyes, fair complexion. Left Charlottetown, N.S., in 1914, was to Hull, Canada, arrived in New York in May, 1915; supposed to have gone to Canada. Friends in Norway anxious for news.

AGNES SMITH, 1909, 39 years, blonde, who lived at Sandpoint until about 14 years ago, and afterwards in Ottawa and Stratford, kindly send her present address to her brother, Alexander, Box 487, Brockville, Ont.

WILLIAM ELLIOTT, 1907, 32 years, 5' 11" in, was about 45 lbs. complete bald, tattooed on both arms, last heard of Jan. 15, 1915, at Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario; was formerly a stoker on H.M.S. "Oriskany," which was wrecked in the Gulf of Mexico.

## COMING EVENTS

## COMMR. RICHARDS

Temple (Toronto)—July 23 (Tues-  
day) of Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin  
St. John's (Nfld.)—August 24-26  
Officers' Council.  
Dildo—August 31.  
Carbonear—September 1.  
Bay Roberts—September 24.  
(Accompanied by Brigadier Goss  
and the Divisional Commandant)  
All Guards and Scouts are expected  
to be present at these meetings in  
full uniform.

## COLONEL GASKIN

Farewell Meetings  
Riverdale—July 16 (morning).  
Temple—July 16 (night).  
Temple—July 25.  
LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. SNEE-  
TON—Riverdale (a.m.), July 16;  
Temple (p.m.), July 16.  
BRIG. BETTRIDGE—Fresh Air  
Camp, July 3 to 31.

BRIG. ADY—Riverdale (a.m.),  
July 16; Temple (p.m.), July 16.  
BRIG. and MRS. BELL—Minto,  
July 23.

MAJOR MCAMMOND—Riverdale  
(a.m.), July 16; Temple (p.m.),  
July 16.

Territorial Male Choir—Riverdale  
(a.m.), July 16; Temple (p.m.),  
July 16.

## COMMISSIONER SOWTON

WILL VISIT  
\*Selkirk—July 16.  
\*North Battleford—July 23.  
\*Saskatoon—July 24.  
\*Prince Albert—July 25.  
\*Tisdale—July 27-28.  
\*Winnipeg—July 30.  
\*Winnipeg—August 6.  
(\*Mrs. Sowton accompanies.)

## LIEUT.-COL. TURNER

(Territorial Secretary)  
Winnipeg—July 23.  
Port Essington or Glen Vowell—  
Port Essington or Glen Vowell—  
July 28.  
Port Simpson or Glen Vowell—  
July 30.  
Mellisham—July 31.  
Prince Rupert—August 1.  
Winnipeg—August 3.  
Saskatoon—August 4.  
Dawson City—August 9-13.  
Prince Rupert—August 14.  
Glen Vowell—August 22.  
Winnipeg—August 26.  
Port Arthur—September 3.  
Brandon—September 17.  
Portage la Prairie—September 24.

BRIG. TAYLOR—Winnipeg 7,  
July 30; Winnipeg 8, Aug. 6.

## MAJOR HAY—Winnipeg, July 15

MAJOR COOMBS—North Battle-  
ford, July 22-23; Saskatoon, July  
24; Prince Albert, July 25; Tis-  
dale, July 26-27; Regina, July 28-  
30; Moose Jaw, Aug. 2-6.

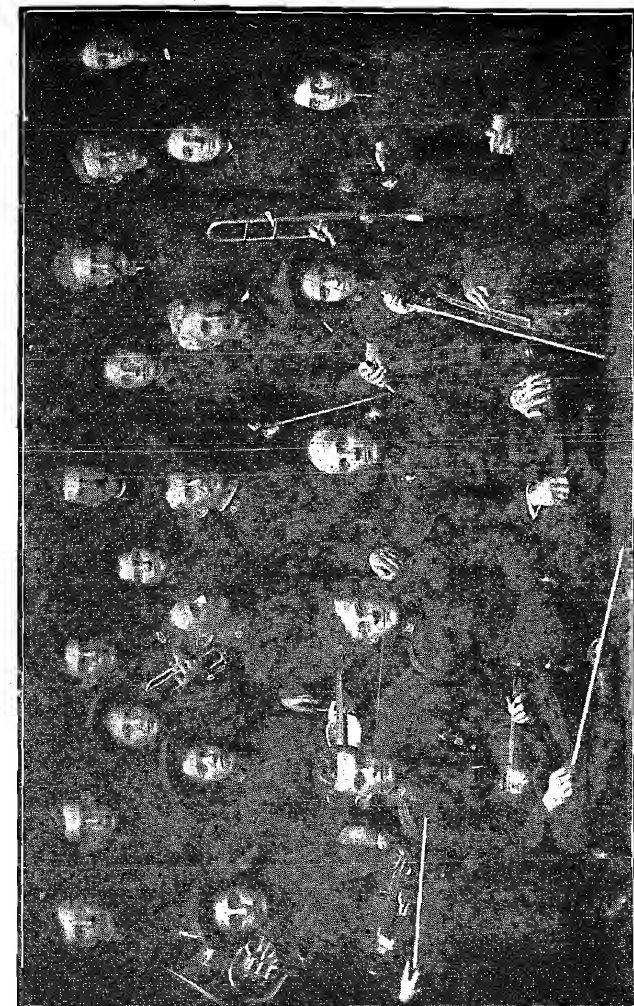
Staff-Captain Peacock—Moose Jav.  
July 15-17; Regina, July 22-24.

Adjutant and Mrs. Larson—High-  
land Park, July 16-18; Meeting  
Creek, July 19-20; Minto, July 21-24; New Sweden, July 25-27;  
Winnipeg, July 27-28; Edmon-  
ton (Swedish Campaign), July 29-  
Aug. 6; Young, Aug. 9-10; Yon-  
gou, Aug. 11; Jasin, Aug. 12; Ed-  
her, Aug. 13.

## THE WAR CRY

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.  
Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Streets, Toronto.  
33rd Year. No. 43. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, JULY 22, 1916. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



## The Territorial Staff Songsters of Canada East Territory

BACK ROW: Lieut. McLean, Capt. Laurie, Adj. Henderson, Capt. Greenwood, Capt. Gaskin, Lieut. Knight, Ensign Ritchie, Songster Moore. MIDDLE ROW: Ensign Hodgson, Songster Beer, COLONEL GASKIN, LIEUT.-COL. SNEETON (Leader), Capt. Beer (Conductor), Capt. Howwood, FRONT ROW: Songster H. Smeaton, Capt. Clayton, Capt. Gray, Songster Phillips, and Songster Knight. A number of the Songsters were absent through business or vacation. A talented body of young men and women Officers and Workers at the Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, who truly give up their week-ends in order to visit Corps for the glory of God and the good of their country. The review of a year's work, some letters at a reception from Field Officers, and found on Page 4.





## "Somewhere in Belgium"

HOW A REGINA BANDSMAN KEEPS THE YELLOW, RED, AND BLUE FLYING

In the course of my travels this past week I met our Chaplain—Captain Penfold—at Boulogne. After telling him of my work amongst the boys in the firing line for the past five months, he asked me if I would write to "The War Cry" and tell a little about what God has enabled me to do.

I am a Bandman of Regina Corps and enlisted thirteen months ago with the express purpose of trying to bring before the men of the C. E. F. the claims of Jesus Christ, and to impress upon them the joy of His glorious Salvation. During those past months I am mixed glad to be able to testify to God's grace and strength at all times.

I arrived in France last January and was sent to the Ypres salient. I found very few men who were standing up for Christ, so I at once commenced to hold some Salvation Army meetings. Varied have been the places in which I have held services: barns, stables, farmhouses, and huts. It is with a certain amount of satisfaction I can report that God has been pleased to use my feeble efforts. Many of the men, I am glad to say, have testified of their desire to serve Christ. Out here, where one is always within the sound of the guns, and is the object of attack by hostile aircraft, the need of being ready for the call to meet God at any moment is very forcibly brought home to the men.

Our meetings have been held sometimes under shell-fire, and it would do your hearts good, back in dear old Canada, if you could hear the boys sing the grand old songs of praise to God with the assistance of a mandolin. We have had glorious times; many of the men have asked me during the week if I would offer prayer on their behalf. I have distributed "War Crys" and hundreds of copies of Christian literature of all descriptions which I have had sent over from England.

In my own company we have less crime than any other company, and I have indeed felt glad that God has given me strength and grace to do a little for Him. It is astonishing what the men have consulted me

about. They feel that in a Salvationist they have some one who will help them at any time. On one occasion I was able to intercede for a driver, and the officer commanding of my company let him off a field general court-martial on my intercession. Needless to say, the man has since striven and succeeded in overcoming his temptation, and has turned out a credit to us, and an example of what men in God's strength can do, if they try. During the last heavy engagement our company came off without a single casualty; some of the men, though, had narrow escapes.

The Sunday previous a sergeant

bless and honour your efforts for Him.

Just recently I came across a man whom I met in Regina Jail while holding services there. I am glad to say that the man has proved a credit to Canada, and to-day is one of the best men we have out here at his own particular branch of usefulness at the front. Closing with an appeal for prayers on behalf of the boys away from home, I am, yours sincerely, the war cry, C. O. Bowen, Farrier Staff-Sergeant.

## Band Notes

The Regina Band was in charge of the meetings on June 25th, and a day of great blessing was the result. At 7 a.m. knee drill was led

the Sunday afternoon open-air band visited the General and Isolation Hospitals, and played suitable music for the benefit of the inmates, and for the Sergeant-Major's wife, who is in the latter hospital. Band Secretary Harrington and Bandman Smith had charge of the Free and Easy, and a robust time was experienced. One comrade, an elderly man, walked nine miles to that he would be able to get to the meeting. The night meeting was conducted by Band Sergeant McIntosh and Deputy Bandmaster Allen. The Band Sergeant spoke earnestly and to the point, and we are convinced that God's Spirit was working. Thursday night's meeting, June 25th, was a unique one, something unusual. It was in charge of Sergeant-Major Gascoigne, and our four young Bandsmen, who are doing their utmost to fill the place of



Captain Steele, with Canadian Salvation Army Bandmen, at Bramshott Camp, England

came into my tent after the service, and for the first time for years, knelt down and prayed for himself. I am the only Salvationist in six hundred men, yet I do feel so glad that God has given me courage to witness for Him, and I pray that any other Salvationist, who may read these few lines, will launch out for Christ amongst their comrades. They will find how easy is the path of those who serve the Lord. The opportunity is yours, dear comrades, take it, and I know that God will

our comrades who have enlisted. They are Jim Habbick, Victor Hodgson, Charles Hallett, and William Henderson. Bandman Habbick read the Bible, after which they all sang together. Bandman Hodgson led on the testimonies splendidly, and then they played together several times and did very creditably. We went home feeling blessed and very thankful that the younger comrades are ready to step up and fill the vacant places in the Band. God bless them!—A. E. S.

## The Praying League

THURSDAY—Daniel 9:1-20.

FRIDAY—Mark 11:1-25.

SATURDAY—Luke 1:1-10.

THE HUMAN NEED

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston

In answer to our request for those who wished our Praying League family to specially remember their need, we pass on the following plea for a dear soldier in France and for personal physical healing:

"Dear Friend—I write you these few lines to ask you if you would kindly take my brother and I into your prayers. My brother is in France, suffering from shell shock, and I would feel grateful to you and God's people if you would kindly pray to God to relieve him of his sufferings and restore him to perfect health again."

"As to myself, I have an affliction on my lips. I have had it over a year now, and all that I have tried has failed me, and also a lump on my hand. Now I have cast all help away from me and come to Jesus and taken Him as my Physician and

Healer. I would ask you to offer up a prayer faithfully and earnestly on our behalf, and that Jesus would take them who wish to be worthy to receive His healing touch."

From a far-away Newfoundland harbour by the sea comes a touching answer to prayer from a comrade who is doing her part to bring others to the Cross. She says:—

"I was converted nine years ago, and for seven years I was the only converted person here, and daily I would pray to God for help. In 1914 there were three converted. Thank God for the answering of prayer! The last summer I held meetings and kept praying for more help, and in December, 1915, Brother William came from Halifax to see his mother, and he held meetings while he was here. God blessed his efforts, and the result was nine from this place and ten from elsewhere were converted. Brother J. is a Salvationist, and we cannot thank him enough for his valuable help and support."

Flower of Youth

The following youth pen was written by Katharine Tynan has been valued many, hygienic and brewed

Let Heaven be thronged with prayers, heads hoary.

(Concluded on page 10)

July 22, 1916

THE WAR CRY

## THE HOME LEAGUE

THE DUTY OF ENCOURAGEMENT



Captain and Mrs. Thompson and Dorothy of Westholm

### A LETTER FROM BRAMSHOTT

Telling of the Happy Times Experienced at Meetings.

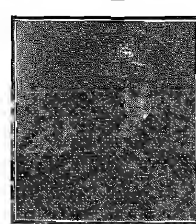
Dear Editor.—No doubt you have been wondering how we have been getting on at Bramshott Camp. I have had a "War Cry" every week, but never notice any news from here.

Last week-end we had Brigadier Platt with us at the camp. On Saturday night we had an old-time Canadian sing-song meeting. The Brigadier's solos and music brought comfort and blessing to the men. The Sunday morning Captain Carroll took the lesson. His address was very encouraging to all present. In the afternoon the Brigadier, accompanied by the Captain, visited the Hospital, and was the source of God's blessing, bringing cheer and blessing to the sick.

At night we had a real, old-time, Salvation meeting. The Brigadier gave a very inspiring address. Coming to some of the Salvationist Bandmen leaving for the front last week, we were unable to have our Band present; but God was there, and we received great blessings.

On Monday evening the Brigadier gave a Musical Festival, entitled "Round the World in a Choir of Verse and Song." The men certainly enjoyed themselves. The large trouble was the hut was not large enough.

Captain Steele farwelled for Shorncliffe last Sunday. The boys miss him very much. Our prayers will follow the Captain, wherever he may go. Captain Carroll is in charge of the meetings now. Pray for us. We are looking forward to the day when we shall be able to return to our home Corps again.—Bandman L. McAllen, Edmonton 1.



Private William B. Hejerdun

17th Battalion, St. Camp Borden. He is Secretary of St. Camp Borden Corps, and farwelled last Sunday.

IN The Salvation Army we have a little ray of saying, when a comrade gets up to speak or sing or pray, "Give him a little encouragement," and a hearty clap gives the comrade time to get his breath, or, maybe, recover his composure.

Now, I certainly think that if a little encouragement is helpful for public work it will not come amiss at any time; so I would like to consider for a few minutes the value and duty of encouragement.

The dictionary says encouragement means to inspire with spirit or hope, or to put it into homely language, to encourage is to get people to feel like "going on" when they have been induced to "give up."

Of course all people are not alike. Just as some horses will not really work hard until they feel the stimulating effect of the whip, so there are people who need the sharp word of command before their best efforts are forthcoming. Personally, I cannot work well under the goad.

Of all the people I ever worked under, I think dear Commissioner Rees knew best the value of a little encouragement. I am sure no one ever got better work out of me than he did, yet he never once spoke a sharp or reproving word to me. I have worked for him early morning, midday, and evening, and he was all work done behind the scenes. In addition to that, I was always thinking out little bits of work, or making some little trouble that I felt would please him.

And therein lay the secret: he never failed to tell you when he was pleased. Why ever more justly can we say it is all a lesson here. Did you ever see a cat that did not "purrr" when she was pleased? I have worked for him if I do think I shall be inclined to think of it. "Well, you are a queer cat."

Now, I have worked for people who were the very opposite of Commissioner Rees. These are the people who never speak except to find fault; their eyes are specially made for discovering specks and blemishes. Every speck they see so vividly they positively cannot help speaking about it; and whenever they do speak (and that is pretty often) they do not notice matters. I can assure you.

Suppose you make up your mind that your work shall be as near perfection as possible; you try and try, and all your schemes and notices is taken of your efforts. You know your work is a success, and after waiting in desperation for some faint word of appreciation, you venture to ask if what you have done or made is nice, and then comes the reply, "Oh, it's all right." One feels for a moment or two, "What's the good of trying?"

But, listen! If no one else has sense enough to give us the needed bit of encouragement, we can always encourage ourselves by remembering that our work will have its reward of itself. But that is not all. Our disappointment at failing to gain the bit of praise we felt we deserved, has taught us the value of encouragement, and we have learned a very useful lesson.

There was once a celebrated artist named Benjamin West whose pictures were greatly admired. One day he was asked the question, "What made you decide to become an artist?" His reply was, "A kiss from my mother." More than once have I tried to picture that little home scene: the busy mother, probably intent on some home problem. Perhaps she was wondering if it really was worth while mending Ben's school suit any more, or whether she had not better make a struggle and get him one new. Or she might have been busy dishing up the dinner, or hurrying on with the ironing so as to get finished whilst the fire was bright—when in came little Ben with a drawing to show her. "Look, mother," he says, his chubby face all aglow, for he is quite sure it's the very best drawing he has ever done. And what sort of a reception does he get?

Well, if Mrs. West had been like some mothers you and I know, she would have said, "Oh, don't come bothering me; can't you see I'm busy?" Or, perhaps, she would have said, "Didn't I tell you if you got messing about with paints any more I would punish you?"

It was a good thing for little Ben West his mother was NOT like that; she was a sensible, right sort of mother, and when her boy came to show her his work she encouraged him with a kiss. No time for more, but that kiss had such a lot in it; it contained just enough praise, a lot of love, and something else that made Ben feel he could do even better next time—at any rate, he would TRY.

That kiss meant so much to Benjamin because he knew she was almost too busy to give it.

Oh, we mothers must take our time to encourage our children. Now, I am well aware of what I mean: I've a twelve-year-old son of my own, and really everything that comes into my possession, from a brand-new pocket knife to a brand-new year in his knickers, he brings me in first of all. To hear that boy, my one word of praise was a walking "inquire within upon everything." I am pained with all sorts of questions and am expected to be interested in all sorts of subjects, from decimal fractions down to a Scott's "billy-can."

Just imagine when you are busy "mending" the heel of a sock and a voice breaks in with, "Mother, would you like to look through my home-work book?" Mother might say, "Presently, sonnie; I'm very busy just now"; but she remembers Mrs. West's kiss, and puts the knitting down. On looking through the book she generally finds something that has already won the praise of the teacher or schoolmaster—the boy wanted to share his reward with his mother. Oh, sisters, can't you see that when we set out to encourage others we do not encourage them? It is not only the little boys that need a little encouragement. The husbands are really only boys grown big, and they dearly love a bit of encouragement; if you don't believe me, just try and see. Perhaps you will say, "My husband never encourages me." Very likely not; he might make an attempt, though, if you set the example. But then, you know, a heart that loves to encourage finds its sufficient reward of itself. But that is not all. Our disappointment at failing to gain the bit of praise we felt we deserved, has taught us the value of encouragement, and we have learned a very useful lesson.

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Just imagine when you are busy "mending" the heel of a sock and a voice breaks in with, "Mother, would you like to look through my home-work book?" Mother might say, "Presently, sonnie; I'm very busy just now"; but she remembers Mrs. West's kiss, and puts the knitting down. On looking through the book she generally finds something that has already won the praise of the teacher or schoolmaster—the boy wanted to share his reward with his mother. Oh, sisters, can't you see that when we set out to encourage others we do not encourage them? It is not only the little boys that need a little encouragement. The husbands are really only boys grown big, and they dearly love a bit of encouragement; if you don't believe me, just try and see. Perhaps you will say, "My husband never encourages me." Very likely not; he might make an attempt, though, if you set the example. But then, you know, a heart that loves to encourage finds its sufficient reward of itself. But that is not all. Our disappointment at failing to gain the bit of praise we felt we deserved, has taught us the value of encouragement, and we have learned a very useful lesson.

There was once a celebrated artist named Benjamin West whose pictures were greatly admired. One day he was asked the question, "What made you decide to become an artist?" His reply was, "A kiss from my mother." More than once have I tried to picture that little home scene: the busy mother, probably intent on some home problem. Perhaps she was wondering if it really was worth while mending Ben's school suit any more, or whether she had not better make a struggle and get him one new. Or she might have been busy dishing up the dinner, or hurrying on with the ironing so as to get finished whilst the fire was bright—when in came little Ben with a drawing to show her. "Look, mother," he says, his chubby face all aglow, for he is quite sure it's the very best drawing he has ever done. And what sort of a reception does he get?

Well, if Mrs. West had been like some mothers you and I know, she would have said, "Oh, don't come bothering me; can't you see I'm busy?" Or, perhaps, she would have said, "Didn't I tell you if you got messing about with paints any more I would punish you?"

It was a good thing for little Ben West his mother was NOT like that; she was a sensible, right sort of mother, and when her boy came to show her his work she encouraged him with a kiss. No time for more, but that kiss had such a lot in it; it contained just enough praise, a lot of love, and something else that made Ben feel he could do even better next time—at any rate, he would TRY.

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Bro. and Mrs. Clithero and Family of Strathroy. Private Clithero is a member of the 13th Battalion.

If once you acquire the habit of giving encouragement, you will find people are always glad to see you; they begin to smile when they see you coming, and you begin to realize something of the joy of service. For it is a very real and helpful service to truly encourage any one.

This very paper I am writing is the one cause of the war-time encouragement given to me by the National Home League Secretary, Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, when I sent in my first paper. It was to me what Mrs. West's kiss was to Benjamin; it made me want to try again, and when I am afraid I shall never be fatigued, I am determined always to do my best.

I don't think we ever go long without getting some encouragement in return for what we have given, but if you happen to live amongst exceptionally ungrateful people, then you must encourage yourself in the Lord your God. Yours in His service,

Pattie Plod-On.

### LARGE CROWDS

Attend Open-air—Four: Surrender

The week-end meetings at Windsor, N.S., were conducted by Lieutenant Sibbick, assisted by Sister Richardson. On Friday night one soul sought Christ.

Rousing open-air meetings were held on Saturday night, and many stood around to listen to the earnest testimonies of the comrades. The Presence of God was manifested on Sunday when three comrades sought a deeper consecration and one Salvation. Brother Thompson gave a stirring address on Sunday night. Finances and crowds were exceptionally good.—M. S.



Recruiting Sergeant E. Garley

Of Vancouver No. 11. At a recent meeting he gave his life story. Our comrade is a converted drunkard, who spent many years in the gulch of Alaska and Yukon. He personally collected \$25.50 for Self-Denial. God bless him!

## THE LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS AND GUARD MANUAL

A HANDY AND ILLUMINATING TEXT-BOOK

Letter-Press, Drawings, Diagrams, and Photographs Make the Manual Comprehensive by All.

A Boon to the Scout and Guard Leaders.

A very familiar sight to those who ride in street cars in towns and cities wherein military camps have been established is the studious air and close attention to their text-books on the part of the boys in khaki who are taking non-commissioned officers' courses. The ambition for stripes and the desire for efficiency on the part of some would-be corporals and sergeants have been most manifest and very creditable to them.

We hope that the same aspirations and diligence will possess the leaders of our Life-Saving Scouts and Guards for whose benefit a very well-printed and tastefully-gotten-up Manual has been prepared. According to a foreword by the Territorial Organizer, this book is not intended to cover all branches of Life-Saving Scout and Guard work, but to give a preliminary outline of work to each leader. It is hoped to return to bring forward a more amplified volume and for that reason the book in question is designated Manual No. 1, and can be obtained at the Trade Headquarters, post free, for twenty-five cents.

A cursory glance through the Manual shows that notwithstanding its preliminary character, it covers thoroughly a great deal of ground. There are twenty chapters dealing with drills and physical exercises, signalling and First-aid; tent-pitching and troop management; deep-breathing and artificial respiration, and many other useful things. Each chapter is made thoroughly understandable by means of numerous diagrams, drawings, and photographs, so that leaders will have no difficulty in comprehending the principles and practices of the Scouts and Guards.

The Manual should be of untold value to the leaders, in fact, it seems to us that it is indispensable to a proper discharge of Scout and Guard Leaders' duties, and we trust that the leaders will not only secure a copy at the earliest possible moment, but will diligently study it. It seems to us that if a leader obtains a thorough mastery of this little volume that he or she will have all the knowledge necessary to make the Troop a well-disciplined organization, able to carry out with efficiency all the duties that devolve upon it.

### COLLECTOR'S EXPERIENCES

All branches of The Army Work are interesting when inquired into and investigated, and the Subscribers' Department is no exception.

Adjutant Walker has just returned from a three weeks' auto tour of the country districts around Winnipeg in the interest of the Department aforementioned, his object being to secure donations from the farmers for the general work of The Army.

Ensign Hardy, who is temporarily assisting the Adjutant, informs us that both the Adjutant and himself were well received, and the people responded liberally to the appeal. One old lady, who had seen over sixty summers, was inclined to be



Adjutant and Mrs. Layman, Sister Mrs. Dix (C.C.G.), and the Corps Cadets of Windsor (Ont.).

Back Row (left to right): Corps Cadets M. Cox, E. Hustin, L. Clark, L. Dunlop, G. Totten, L. Taylor, M. Doherty, L. Austin, L. Keer. Front Row: Corps Cadets J. Keer, B. Oliver, E. Wade, and F. Leman.

a little harsh and critical when first approached, but eventually gave a donation because the Life-Saving Army believed in "Salvation all the time."

Among the places visited were: Stonewall, Balmoral, McDonald, Portage Plains, etc. At the latter place the opportunity presented itself, and a meeting was held, about fifty people being present—two of whom sought Salvation.

Time, and time again, they were able to pray in the different homes visited, which the people appreciated very much indeed. An old man seemed quite surprised when it was suggested that prayer should be offered in his house, and on rising from his knees, it was noticed that tears streamed down his wrinkled and withered face. "I have not had anyone pray with me for years and years," he said; "it revives me as they are very dear to me."

Quite frequently these Officers meet with Salvationists in isolated places, and although these folk do not wear the uniform, nor are they able to attend Army meetings, yet they are still possessed with The Army spirit, and are "pushing the battle" in their little corner.

On their arrival at Portage, Man., a special request was made for the Adjutant to conduct the wedding of a man and woman recently converted at the local Corps. The ceremony was a very quiet and informal one, and took place in the Officers' Quarters.

Of course, there are difficulties connected with this branch of The Army's operations, especially when the travelling from place to place is undertaken by auto. On one occasion the roads, on account of the extremely heavy rains, became well-nigh impassable, in fact, the auto stuck fast in the mud, and defied

their united efforts to budge it. Horses had to be secured to extricate them from their "muddy" predicament, and not only so, but it was found necessary to haul the car into town.

But still through it all the Adjutant and the Ensign are wearing the "smile that won't wear off," and have just recently started on another trip. May the Lord make them a blessing in their particular work.

### THE CHANCELLOR

Conducts Some Stirring Meetings

On June 17th-18th at New Waterford we had with us for the week-end Staff-Captain Byers. The meetings on Sunday were good. In the knee-drill we all joined hands and reconsecrated our lives to God. The eleven o'clock service resulted in a number of comrades seeking Holiness, and at night one soul sought Salvation.

We are glad to say that our Self-Denial Effort was a success. To God be the glory!

On June 23th Captain Bexton farewelled for Halifax. We were indeed very sorry to say good-bye to him. We welcomed Captain Rix.

We had an outing for the children on July 1st, going to Tow Point. Every one who attended enjoyed themselves.—T. B.

### WELCOME MEETINGS VERY SUCCESSFUL

The welcome meetings on Sunday, July 2nd, at Ottawa Hill, to Captain and Mrs. Graves were a great success. Four adults and nine juveniles came to God. We are believing for great times.—J. H. D.



Private Wm. Ivany, Theo. Grant, and H. Carter, of Gumbo, now with the Newfoundland Regiment.

### COLONEL OF BATTALION

Appreciates Help of Salvation Army Officer.

We have been having some interesting times at Fort Arthur recently. Two weeks ago we had several meetings in our Hall for the men of the 9th Battalion, who have been in training here all winter. Many of the men attended our meetings, and they greatly appreciated The Army's work amongst them. Our great loss was Brother J. Harris, a Bandman of many years in The Army, and one that was always on duty. As soon as they left the 14th arrived, and crowds of them "attend our meetings regularly."

At our Sunday morning service some twenty-five parades to our Hall for Divine Service. We get by the largest crowd of military men. About a dozen of the men of the battalion are Salvationists of the Port Frances Corps.

We have reading and writing material at the Armouries for them, and if they go to camp we shall have a reading and rest room and meeting tent. The officials are glad to have The Army work amongst the men, and as soon as the battalion arrived in the city Colonel McDonald, the C. O., wrote Ensign Oake, saying that he would appreciate anything The Army could do for the spiritual welfare of his men.

### CHAPLAIN CARROLL

At Bramshott, England—Conversion in Hospital.

Word has reached us from Captain Carroll, Chaplain of the 5th Battalion, now at Bramshott, Hants, England, to the effect that five weeks after the arrival of the battalion in England, over seven hundred of the men were sent to the front. The Captain has successfully passed an examination in Bible and this knowledge, no doubt, will be of great value to him in his position.

He recently received a letter from the Governor of one of the large hospitals, requesting him to visit a man who was seriously ill. The Captain was only too pleased to comply with the request, and the next conversation was the result of his visit. Wards 1 and 2, they were allowed to him. These were young men from the various units, and that they came directly under the Captain's care and spiritual oversight.

## INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

### JUTLAND BATTLE

MANY SALVATIONISTS LOST—ONE RESCUED BY AN AEROPLANE SHIP

A number of Salvationists were on board His Majesty's vessels which were lost in the great Jutland sea battle. We are now able to give particulars concerning some of them who were promoted to glory.

Among these were Chief Engine-room Artificer Alfred George Baxley, who was enrolled as a Leaguer in 1905, and is described as a splendid Salvationist; Leading Stoker Edward Bowker, who had been a Leaguer since 1912; Stoker George Henry Adams—converted in 1909, this comrade became a Leaguer four years later; Able-Bodied Seaman Robert Scrivens, who was enrolled in 1910, and was a Leaguer; Seaman Ivor Machin, of whom Lieut.-Colonel Murray says: "He was one of our oldest Leaguers and one of our best." Stoker Walter Stevenson and Seaman William George Davies, both of whom became members of the League in 1912; Chief Petty Officer John T. Heath, who for eight years had been fighting as a Leaguer; Leading Telegraphist E. C. King and Stoker William Kent, each of whom became Leaguers in 1915; and Boy Telegraphist H. T. Jones. The last-named was converted in January, 1914, and was enrolled as a Leaguer four years later. He was among those who were killed while the battle proceeded.

Among the comrades who went down with H.M.S. "Invincible" was Stoker Thomas Pledger. Among the Leaguers saved is Bombslayer J. H. Withers (H.M.S. "Warrior"), who was rescued on the morning of June 1st, when his ship was sinking, by one of the aeroplane ships.

### COMMR. WHATMORE

HOLLAND'S NEW TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

The General has appointed Commissioner Hugh E. Whatmore to the command of Salvation Army operations in Holland, rendered vacant by the appointment of Commissioner McAlonan to International Headquarters.

Commissioner Whatmore is an Officer of wide experience in The Salvation Army, having entered the ranks in 1882. He has served in various capacities in the British Field, including that of Field Secretary. For some time he was Assistant Foreign Secretary at International Headquarters, and later was an International Secretary, his appointment until the present change involving him in considerable travel.

Last year The General sent the Commissioner on an important tour of inspection in our Missionary Fields—which included visits to Korea, Japan, the Dutch East Indies, Ceylon, and South India. Commissioner Whatmore was amongst the early Officers appointed to Sweden. He has also served in Italy and the United States of America.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore—who has been one of her husband during their united service with the Flag—will carry with them to their important position in Holland the prayers of their many comrades in this and other lands.

### AN ISLE OF PEACE

MAGNIFICENT RECEPTION OF BRITISH PRISONERS IN SWITZERLAND, SPECIALLY DESCRIBED BY MRS. COLONEL GAUNTLETT

MEMORABLE scenes were witnessed in Switzerland on the night that the first train load of incapacitated British prisoners came to Germany passed through Bern on their way to Chateau d'Oex and Montreux, where according to arrangements made with the Swiss Federal Government, they are to recuperate. It was the night of the great Jutland Battle.

My husband (Colonel Gauntlett), the Chief Secretary in Switzerland, had been in Zurich during the day, to obtain special permission of the Federal Foreign Office he was permitted to travel in the "British" train from that city to Bern (three hours' journey by express train), and as far as I know he was the only civilian to do so. He passed right through the train, speaking to the British soldiers who were with him.

Poor fellows, as may be imagined they were the very worst cases; cripples, minus various limbs, and many with dreadful diseases and internal wounds. Very few could leave the train for the restaurant, which the soldiers were served without assistance; most of them had to be lifted out, and some had to be fed in their compartments.

The Swiss Red Cross, as well as the military officials conducting the party, were wonderfully kind. It was the first occasion on which British soldiers had arrived, but when one considers that for months French and German wounded prisoners had been passing through, that the officials had been taxed to the uttermost, and that the public had been appealed to for help towards all possible objects, one must marvel at the generosity of everybody.

Angels on Earth. "I have awakened to-night after—months," said one young fellow in refined English to me—the horse a close resemblance to the Prince of Wales—"to find myself in Heaven! I never knew there were so many angels on earth as I have already found in Switzerland!"

The Colonel informs me that the reception in Zurich was magnificent. The whole train (consisting of second-class carriages) was decked with flowers, inside as well as outside around the windows. The men themselves had flowers in their capes, their buttonholes, their shoulder straps, and wherever they could put them—the choicest and best blossoms obtainable. They really didn't know where to put all the presents, papers, magazines, chocolate and postcards; all that experience has taught them. Swiss is appreciated by prisoners was showered upon them.

On the following day the newspapers reported how the men had to be coaxed into accepting the presents; they were no modest in that respect, saying: "We have already had so much, thank you." But it was no good; they were simply overwhelmed till their pockets and hands could hold no more.

This first train arrived at Bern at 12.40 midnight, and remained in the great station for two and a half hours. Only those who had obtained a ticket in their own name from the "Pro Captivitas" office were permitted to enter the station building. Five hundred people per night

are allowed to enter this, and the tickets available were gone almost

You should have heard the cheering when the train came in! I have never witnessed anything like the scene which followed. The men who could were allowed to walk about within a certain distance among the crowd, and to answer questions and speak without censorship. All what it meant to them! They were pleased to take the opportunity of sending away post cards to their loved ones, and my husband had a big packet of cards to post afterwards to parents, wives, sweethearts and friends.

"You cannot imagine what the sound of a woman's voice is to us after all these months," said one man. They were so splendid, you would have said there was nothing the matter with them. The way they laughed and sang, but when you came close up to them, . . . Still, you could only be happy with them; they were so glad to feel they were really in Switzerland. But now, after they have gone, I can hardly think of them without weeping.

One man had his left arm shot away; his parents, who live in India, had no knowledge of how he had been wounded and crippled. I sent them a cable saying that he was "now in Switzerland." Poor boy, how happy he was!

One asked whether we had a corner, he had learnt to play one in The Salvation Army. Many were adherents or old comrades; others had relatives in our ranks. Ensign Meakin has a photo of one who was seriously wounded one Saturday and lay where he fell till the following Friday, without food or bite or attention to his wounds.

"I only had rheumatic fever after it," he said. Another man gave me an iron coin such as they use in their camp in Germany; I wanted to give him some Swiss money in exchange but he refused. I value that coin very much.

All the men were loud in their praises of the white bread that was sent them regularly from Switzerland. They have the premises of our old Trade Headquarters in Bern (we are now in the William Booth Memorial Building) as a Relief Office for British prisoners. Some twenty-seven bakers produce about twenty thousand loaves a day, the flour coming from France, and it is dispatched to the camps in Germany.

Amongst the prisoners was one who had been in four wars; and another said their reception here could not have been finer had he been England welcoming them home. He said it far surpassed their reception after the Boer War, which he vividly remembered.

We walked home after cheering them on their departure at 4 a.m., too deeply stirred for sleep. The Swiss are simply splendid. Giving, giving, giving all the time, and in such a hearty way, with so much personal endeavour from rich and poor. God bless and guard this Isle of Peace!—Who is at Chateau d'Oex, writes telling us how eagerly they are preparing to receive the British prisoners there. Each man will find a vase of flowers, notepaper, and lots of surprises in his room. Five hundred people per night

### SOUTH AFRICA

PRISON, HOSPITAL, AND PREVENTIVE WORK

"A Life-Saving Army" is the title given to an account and illustration of the Work of The Salvation Army in South Africa.

During the past year encouraging results have been reaped by Officers in the course of police court and prison visitation. Over 300 men and women, on the expiration of their sentences, were received in Salvation Army Homes, and later fixed up in good situations.

Four hundred and twenty-seven Salvation meetings, attended by thousands of prisoners, were held in the Union Jails. In addition, over a thousand prisoners were interviewed and advised, and in this way helped to regain their places in civil life when their terms were released, and, too, a substantial sum of money was spent on relieving cases of dire distress.

The Maternity Hospital in Cape Town has had a remarkable, successful career. Hundreds of cases have been treated in the Hospital, while a greater number have been attended by the Nurses during district visitation.

In addition to the treatment of patients, an excellent work of training nurses proceeds in this institution, and each year many of the pupils succeed in obtaining the Diploma of the Colonial Medical Council.

The Hospital is held in the highest repute by the medical faculty. Its public benefit is also evidenced by the fact that its twenty-four beds are by no means inadequate, and a proposal is now being considered for the erection of a newer and larger Institution.

Another phase of effort for women is that quoted as "Preventive Work." We quote one of the many stories the Report contains:—

"In a certain South African town a pretty Dutch girl of seventeen caused great dismay and vexation. She passed through the court, proceedings were published and everybody knew of the scandal. Her parents were broken-hearted. The police found her in bad company, and in the streets at all hours of the day and night. On every hand she was looked upon as a contaminating influence, but she would not be corrected, even by the police.

"The magistrate could only fall back upon The Salvation Army, and she was got to our nearest industrial Home. There the girl became steady and settled." After six months in the Home, to the joy of her father and mother, Clara was able to return to them a virtuous and dutiful daughter. She is now happily married."

### HINDERED BY FLOODS

Owing to a particularly hot spell of weather in Sweden there has been rapid melting of the enormous quantities of snow, resulting in the flooding of a number of towns. In certain districts regular Salvation Army Work has been hindered by water, and made impossible of approach.

One of the centres where great Salvation gatherings are held in the summer has been completely under water, making it necessary to cancel a Divisional Field Day event.



## Gazette

**Promotions**—  
The following Captains are promoted to the rank of Ensign: Captain Marion Chapman, Captain Geraldine Holland, Captain Laura Wiggins, Captain Clara Ball.

**Marriage**—  
Captain John Pike, who came out from Horwood 1-6-11, and is now stationed at St. Andrews, to Captain L. Hiscok, who came out from Winterton 8-8-12, and is now stationed at St. John 111, on June 8th, 1916, at St. John's, Nfld., by Lieut.-Colonel Otway.

W. J. RICHARDS,  
Commissioner.

## WAR CRY

Editor for The Salvation Army in Canada, New South Wales, Australia, and Alaska: The Salvation Army Publishing House, 10 Albert St., Toronto

## Recruiting

It is impossible to attend a recruiting rally, or listen to recruiters "on the stump," without being greatly impressed with the dead earnestness of the speakers, and those who are making personal appeals. In fact, there is a great deal that Salvationists may learn in meeting with officers from the recruiting officer which are very much akin to the red-hot, reckless methods of the early-day Salvationists.

To begin with, it is very apparent that recruiters for the British forces do not care what they do so long as men can be brought to enlistment. They will march the streets dressed in the most ridiculous manner, in order to attract attention to their purpose. The most theatrical and dramatic methods are adopted to make men feel how necessary they are to a British victory. Again, they frequent those places where people hold the apparently eligible with a vigour and persistency which sometimes results in blows as well as recruits.

There is no close time with them; at any hour, night or day, they are ready to persuade a man that his King and country needs him, while from platform or car, or public steps, indoor or out, their utterances are characterized by intense earnestness and conviction—especially is this noticeable in the utterances of those who have returned from the trenches, where they have seen the horrors of war. Inspired by what they have seen and heard, they thrill men's souls with their words—those who can be thrilled.

Now, this, in the main, should be the conduct of the Salvationist, for all these extravagant methods are the outcome of a deep desire to get men to do the King's bidding, and if it is so necessary to get men to enlist in the work of breaking down militarism and freeing the world from the incubus of war, how much more necessary is it to win men for God, and thus save them from eternal destruction. Let us, then, be as earnest, as daring, and as zealous to recruit men for God as soldiers are to recruit men for the service of King and country. Let us also emulate their courage. It is discouraging work sometimes to get men to give up sin and serve God. Some of the recruiting sergeants would have us believe that it is equally difficult to get men to give up their jobs and serve the King—but they keep at it. Let us not be weary in well-doing.

## CHEER FOR WOUNDED

MRS. COMMISSIONER RICHARDS PRESIDES OVER GATHERING AT TEMPLE—GOOD PROGRAMME GIVEN BY OFFICERS' CHILDREN

SOME time ago Adjutant Penfold, our Senior Chaplain with the Canadian Expeditionary Force, appealed, through the pages of "The War Cry," for a supply of chocolates, flowers, and other little things that would bring cheer to wounded soldiers in hospital.

Sister Joy Miller, daughter of Brigadier and Mrs. Miller, of Territorial Headquarters, read the appeal, and at once thought of a plan for sending a substantial donation to the front on the night of July 14th, with Mrs. Commissioner Richards presiding.

The programme was a most excellent one, all who took part acquitting themselves right well, and delighting the large audience present. Vocal solos were rendered by Songster Beer, Sisters Eleanor Ady, Green, and Ivy Harpley, all of whom have voices of good range and tunefulness. Some excellent vocal duets were also rendered.

The recitations were of high order. That of Carl Richards was about a young fellow who went to the front and died for his country. Sister M. Ady recited Longfellow's poetical legend of the monk who had a vision of the Lord, but was called away at that moment to die.

## PERSONALIA

## INTERNATIONAL

The General recently at Clapton conducted meetings with the Officers of the Men's and Women's Social Work.

Nottingham was the scene of a strenuous week-end campaign led by The General.

The General left England at the end of June for Sweden, where he will conduct a special Congress Campaign.

The General is announced to lead a campaign at Blackpool during the third week-end in July, and on July 20th he will conduct a wedding at Regent Hall.

Mrs. Booth gave two addresses at Bradford in connection with a Conference of the Temperance Council of Christian Churches.

tribute bread to the poor. On his return the Lord said: "Hast thou stayed, I must have fled." Duty first was the lesson.

The youngest reciter was the daughter of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Smeeton. It was evident that she has a natural gift in this direction. Her spirited description of a battle in Egypt and how a soldier won the Victoria Cross was followed with sundry interest by those present. Sister Joy Miller gave a humorous reading, which caused a ripple of merriment.

The sole musical instrument used during the evening was a piano, but it provided music of sufficient quantity and most excellent quality under the deft touches of the various performers. Songsters Green and Moore rendered a duet entitled "Faery Queen"; while Gracie, the daughter of Brigadier Morris, played a charming little selection suitable to her years; and Mrs. Harry Combs, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin, gave a spirited rendition of national airs.

Two striking tableaux completed this very interesting programme. One, entitled "Tenting To-night," depicted life at the front, and the other was illustrative of The Army's world-wide work.

At a prettily-decorated stall at the back of the Hall, Captain Glover presided over the sale of ice cream, cake, and candy, which had been donated by friends.

The whole affair was very well planned and carried out, and resulted in the sum of fifty dollars being raised to send to Adjutant Penfold.

Commissioner Higgins led Territorial Congress gatherings in Copenhagen (June 23rd to 27th); Christiania (June 30th to July 5th); During July Mrs. Commissioner Higgins will lead Sunday Salvation Campaigns at Upper Norwood, Milm, Southsea, and Hamilton. Mrs. Higgins has also a number of important Home League features in the near future.

On July 6th, at the Clapton Congress Hall, Commissioner McKie installed Brigadier Rich as Divisional Commander for the Training College Division.

Commissioner Lamb presided at a farewell gathering of the Foreign Office Staff to Colonel Pearce on his leaving to take up his new duties as Chief Secretary for the British Territory.

On June 23rd Commissioner and Mrs. McAlonan left Holland for England. Congress gatherings for the South

The Salvation Army Institution recently also a partial view of it

African Territory are to be conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie at Johannesburg on and between July 28th and August 8th.

"Please do not let any one think of me as an invalid," says Mrs. Commissioner Oliphant. "I am doing plenty of work and enjoying it; praise the Lord!"

Colonel Kitchener, one of the International Secretaries, will accompany The General to Stockholm for the Swedish Congress Gatherings.

Colonel Unsworth has sufficiently recovered from his accident to return to Headquarters.

Colonel Larsson, Territorial Commander for Finland, will, with Mrs. Larsson, be present at the Swedish Congress Gatherings.

Mrs. Colonel Hoguard has been confined to her bed as the result of a very bad fall. She went already much improved when the mail left.

Brigadier Maxwell is accompanying Commissioner Higgins to Denmark and Norway in connection with the Territorial Congress Gatherings.

Brigadier Alfred Cunningham, Editor of "The Officer," will represent the English "War Cry" at the General's Congress Gatherings in Sweden as well as at those at Copenhagen to be led by Commissioner Higgins.

## TERRITORIAL

## CANADA WEST

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton have arranged to conduct a Special Campaign at a number of the Alberta and British Columbia Corps in the early Fall.

The Commissioner recently received a letter from the private secretary of His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, stating His Royal Highness would have been delighted to visit Grace Hospital when in Winnipeg, if more time had been at his disposal.

The Commissioner has been invited to be present at an address to be delivered by Sir Ryder Haggard at the Canadian Club on July 16th.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton dedicated fifteen babies at the Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, recently.

By the time these notes reach the press, Lieut.-Colonel Turner, the Territorial Secretary, will have started on his trip to Alaska and the Yukon.

Brigadier Taylor has gone on his annual furlough. The Brigadier is visiting his mother at Vancouver, B. C., whom he has not seen for years.

Major Payne will shortly go on furlough, and will visit her home at Newfoundland.

Staff-Captain Peacock addressed the Young People at Winnipeg 1 on Tuesday, July 11th.

## Shadowgraphs

BY THE SHADOW

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! the rhythmic sound of marching men is punctuated by words of sharp command, and the red, blue, and grey of a Patrol of Life-Saving Scouts shows up in bold relief against a battalion of men in khaki. The Scouts head the visiting battalion into the town of —, and afterwards delight the military and townspeople with a display of Life-Saving drills, sword drills, physical culture, and other healthy exercises.

The patriotic melody of the town was so pleased with the good work of the Salvation Army Life-Saving Scouts that next day they sent the Corps' Officer \$5 to help the good work of training and developing the boys. The Shadow says: "Other societies please take notice, and do likewise."

In that particular Troop of thirty boys, twenty were Life-Saving Scouts. In this respect they were like a good many other troops. The Scouts and Guards form a very wide open door for winning boys and girls for Christ, and the Shadow heard one wise Officer remark that the Field Officer who didn't make the very best use of the Scout and Guard movement was turning his or her back on one of the best means of building up a Corps.

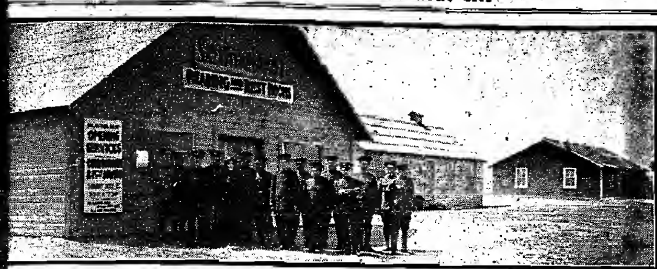
Training Home Principal (Brigadier Bell), summarizing the Educational Officer's report on the month's lessons of the Probationary Officers, and softening the thush: "Only five defaulters and ninety-two per cent. good!" Reads carefully the papers sent in, and further remarks: "I am delighted! Absolutely the finest set of Probationers' papers I have ever seen!"

It is the first set Brigadier Bell has seen in Canada where he has seen a lot elsewhere, and such praise is praise indeed. The Shadow didn't say to hear all the Brigadier's remarks, for he continued his saluting by saying, "Now, who are the defaulters?" The Shadow fled. If you were a defaulter, reader, never be such again. The Shadow heartily congratulates the ninety-two per cent.

The Shadow is not Irish, but Mrs. Commissioner Richards made a charming "Chairman" the other evening at the Officers' children's entertainment for securing candy for the dear ones in the trenches. She kept things rippling along with delightfully deft touches and his own. He looked every inch a soldier in the regulation uniform of his rank, while his military bearing commanded respect, and marked him out as a born leader of men.

"I am glad to be here this afternoon, for I know of no other body of people who are more earnest and hard-working than The Salvation Army," said the General in his opening remarks. "Since the commencement of the war the representatives of The Salvation Army working among the military, have done as much, if not more, and as good work, if not better, proportionately, than any of the religious denominations at work among the troops at home and abroad. Their Chaplains get to know the men by personal contact with them, and by precept and example, strive to get them to live up to the right lives that bring honour and glory to God."

The Commissioner has great ambitions for this camp, and if some of the fathers now at the front could see their little boys in the water and wading in the grass— (Concluded on Page 11)



Commissioner Sowton at Camp Hughes, Man., opening was very successful. (Photo, Rembrandt, Camp Hughes.)

## COMMR. &amp; MRS. SOWTON

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN HUGHES EULOGIZES THE WORK OF THE SALVATION ARMY, AND GRANTS SPECIAL PRIVILEGES

THE opening service of The Salvation Hall at Camp Hughes, Manitoba (the largest military camp in Canada), on Sunday, July 2nd, was an event in the history of this military encampment indeed worthy of note.

The fact that Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton had arranged to conduct the meetings on the day appointed for the opening aroused considerable interest, as did also the appearance of the distinguished visitors took their seats upon the platform. A number of other military officers and battalion Chaplains were also present—among the latter being Captain Armstrong of the 105th and Captain Jones of the 188th Battalions.

Those assembled needed no urging to sing the opening song, "O Boundless Salvation," lined out by the Commissioner, after he had prayed God's blessing on the service. It was an invitation to see what a crowd of bronzed and stalwart men rise and sing lustily the favourite song of The Army's founder.

The band, hastily organized for the occasion, did well, and the men expressed themselves as being delighted to be of service.

At the Commissioner's request the congregation united in prayer, after which the Scripture was read by Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, followed by a solo by Ensign L. Jones of Territorial Headquarters.

The Commissioner then delivered a short address on "The Salvation Army and the Great War." Expressions of surprise, from time to time, were readily noticeable as he touched briefly upon the part The Army was taking in the terrible war now in progress.

At the conclusion of the Commissioner's address, Brigadier Taylor, the Divisional Commander, made an appeal for funds to help defray the cost of the building, and while the band played, those present responded liberally.

Brigadier-General Hughes, on rising to speak, was received with a burst of enthusiasm. One could come to no other conclusion but that the General is very popular indeed with his men. He looked every inch a soldier in the regulation uniform of his rank, while his military bearing commanded respect, and marked him out as a born leader of men.

"I am glad to be here this afternoon, for I know of no other body of people who are more earnest and hard-working than The Salvation Army," said the General in his opening remarks. "Since the commencement of the war the representatives of The Salvation Army working among the military, have done as much, if not more, and as good work, if not better, proportionately, than any of the religious denominations at work among the troops at home and abroad. Their Chaplains get to know the men by personal contact with them, and by precept and example, strive to get them to live up to the right lives that bring honour and glory to God."

The Commissioner and party, consisting of Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, Brigadier Taylor, Captain Sowton, and Ensign Jones, were met on the arrival of their train at the camp at 3.10 p.m. by a band made up of a number of military Salvation Army Bandmen, also about fifty "Khaki Scouts." Quite a crowd followed the march to the Hall and helped to swell the splendid audience already gathered there.

At the hour appointed for the service to commence, Brigadier-General Hughes arrived, accompanied by Major Ross and other members of his Staff. After the necessary introductions had taken place,

(Concluded on Page 11)



Brigadier-General John Hughes

Who eulogized the work of The Army amongst the military men, and gave Commissioner Sowton permission to start a canteen for the benefit of the men. (Photo, Rembrandt, Camp Hughes.)

ouncement that Brigadier-General John Hughes, the Camp Commander, had expressed his intention of being present at the Special Dedication Service to be held in the afternoon.

The Commissioner and party, consisting of Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, Brigadier Taylor, Captain Sowton, and Ensign Jones, were met on the arrival of their train at the camp at 3.10 p.m. by a band made up of a number of military Salvation Army Bandmen, also about fifty "Khaki Scouts." Quite a crowd followed the march to the Hall and helped to swell the splendid audience already gathered there.

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(Concluded on Page 11)

# HAMMERING AT ENEMY'S LINES

## Salvationists Make Good Impression in Military Camps—Novel Naval Incident

Brigadier Morehen  
Installs Adjutant and Mrs. Trickey

We have just welcomed Adjutant and Mrs. Trickey to Montreal. The welcome meeting was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, assisted by Major and Mrs. Walton. After several bright and enthusiastic words of welcome by Brigadier-Major Colley, and several of the comrades, Mrs. Trickey spoke in a few, well-chosen words. She was pleased to be present, and hoped she would be able to do something to help and bless the people.

When the Adjutant rose to speak he was received with a volley of hand-clapping, and, in a bright and interesting manner, stated in no uncertain sound that he had come to carry on the work of God. He said so much to be done, and so little time in which to do it.

Sunday all day the meetings were conducted by the Adjutant and his wife. God blessed every effort, and at night two souls—backsliders—tough Christ, P. A.

### BOYS IN TENT

Were Impressed by Salvationists

On Sunday, July 2nd, at Ingersoll, we had the boys of the 16th Battalion pay us a visit. The boys were responsible for the night meeting, which proved a success. Bandman Rowland led the testimonies, and Sergeant Carbridge took the lesson. A soldier in the audience got up and said that since the Ingersoll boys had come to camp, they had a chapter of the Bible read to them each night, and that they had the best tent. May God bless the boys in khaki, and may they prove to be a blessing in their camp—Joy.

### WELCOME MEETINGS

Prove Very Inspiring to the People

We have said good-bye to Ensign C. Clark at London 11, after a very happy stay of eighteen months. The Army wheels in their revolving have brought to Captain J. E. Walters, from Brockville. Welcome meetings were conducted all day Sunday, July 2nd, by our new officers, assisted by Mrs. Staff-Captain White. The Holiness meeting was certainly a time of special refreshing to all. At night we had a good crowd—E. H. B.

### BOYS IN KHAKI

Farewell—Special Tea Given Them

C. Company of the 225th Kootenay Battalion are under orders to proceed to the Vernon Camp. Several comrades of the Nelson Corps, who have enlisted with the 225th, have been compelled to say farewell. A farewell tea was held on Friday, June 30th, at Nelson, and on Sunday, July 2nd, the khaki boys, including Treasurer J. E. Walters, Brothers Goldsmith, Langill, and Snow, spoke words of farewell. Two souls sought Salvation—G.

DIVISIONAL COMMANDER  
Conducts Stirring Meetings—Good Results

On Friday evening, June 16th, at Vernon, B.C., the comrades gave the military Salvationists a welcome. After doing justice to the supper, the boys and all enjoyed a good sing, and some music by the Band. A very enjoyable evening was passed.

Saturday and Sunday we were favoured by a visit from Brigadier McLean, the Divisional Commander. We had good attendance at the open-air of Salvationists and Bandmen, and some splendid music was rendered by the Band, which was listened to by large crowds. At the inside meeting the Brigadier led us off with an old-time Free-and-Easy, which was enjoyed by all.

Sunday morning's Holiness meeting was a time of great blessing, and the Brigadier's plain and straight address hit the mark, when at the close, four backsliders returned. On Sunday afternoon a large open-air service was held in the park. The Brigadier again delivered a powerful address, which was listened to by a good crowd.

On Sunday evening the largest open-air was listened to by hundreds of military men and citizens, and our inside meeting was an old-timer. The Divisional Commander spoke with great freedom and power, and we rejoiced at the close at seeing three more backsliders coming home. We are glad to say all the converts are getting on well and taking a bold stand for Christ—M.

### THE CARTRIDGES

Have Increased Fifty Per Cent.

We are still working in the Master's field at Windsor (Ont.), and feel that God is leading us on. Our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Layman, gave their farewell addresses on Sunday, June 26th. Cartridges have been 50 per cent higher during Adjutant Layman's stay. He has worked well and hard, and many a happy time and blessing we experienced. We shall miss him.

### VERY WIDE AWAKE

We are very wide awake in Humboldt, Sask., since The Salvation Army opened their here. Our Officers are Captain Parsons and Lieutenant Smith, and are well liked by everyone. We feel they have been sent here by the direction of God. We are having Sunday School every Sunday at 10:30 a.m., and have very good attendance. We are looking forward to a picnic to be held on July 11th at Stony Lake; but more about that later.

### ENVOY SHED ON WARPATH

On Sunday, July 2nd, Strathroy was favoured by a visit from Envoy Ward of London. Good work was done in the open-air, and all enjoyed the Envoy's cheering manner.

### COMRADES GIVE

Hearty Welcome to Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Otway

On Monday, June 20th, the comrades of Campbellton, Nfld., were favoured with a visit from Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Otway, also Captain Stratford. For a long time we had been looking forward to this visit, and were more than glad when the visitors arrived.

At 7 p.m. the people gathered at the Hall, eager to see and hear the Colonel, as it was his first visit to the Corps. After a few words of introduction by Adjutant Simmons, the audience stood to their feet as a token of welcome to the Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Otway. The Divisional Commander gave his illustrated lecture on "The Salvation Army and the War." Much interest was displayed while he spoke of the war and what The Salvation Army is doing to help the wounded.

On Tuesday morning the Colonel again started on his tour around the district, leaving Mrs. Otway to put in a full week at Campbellton. Her meetings all through the week were well attended, and proved times of blessing. On Sunday morning Mrs. Otway gave an inspiring Holiness address; in the afternoon a lecture on "The Salvation Army in Many Lands"; and at night pleaded with sinners to seek and serve God. One soul returned.

The following day, while waiting for the boat, were not wasted, as a Young People's meeting was held, also a Soldiers' meeting, and we believe, through her inspiring messages and with the earnestness of our Commanding Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Simmons, the Corps is going to improve—C. C. M. G.

### A RECENT CONVERT

Cannot Express His New-Found Joy

On Sunday, July 2nd, at Dartmouth, after an earnest address by Captain Bellamy, one soul found the Saviour.

On a Canadian warship somewhere in the Atlantic five men were gambling; the ship's police came along, and promptly seized Lorysick. This money was ordered to be given to a charitable institution. A Salvationist who was on board suggested that this money should be given to The Salvation Army. The head accountant officer agreed, and the money found its way to Captain Bellamy, who will put it to a much better use.

A recent convert testified at night that since conversion he has been so full of joy he cannot express it in words. He gave to The Salvation Army and Lieutenant Hickling are giving the devil some hard knocks—J. T. W.

### A STRONG APPEAL

On Sunday, July 2nd, at Windsor (Ont.) we had a welcome to Adjutant and Mrs. Squarishes. A good, old-time Holiness meeting was held in the morning, and at night the Adjutant gave a strong appeal on the power of Christ to change a sinner to a saint.

### J. P. SECRETARY

Enrolls Seven and Dedicates One

The meetings at Elmwood (Vernon) on Sunday, July 2nd, proved a decided success. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Pascoe were eager to make everything bend in the interest of the Young People.

According to the appearance of things, the Juniors were looking forward to the visit with keen expectancy. The other meetings of the day were great blessings to the brothers and friends. It was gladly admitted that the Staff-Captain's heart was full of interest for the coming generation.

The Juniors were busily engaged in their classes, but that didn't stop the anxious Young People going to the meetings. A splendid welcome was given to the new members. After Brother Workmaster had reviewed the lesson, the Sunday School was closed. A mothers' and children's meeting had been announced, and a goodly number of mothers and fathers had come. It was the hot afternoon.

Mrs. Cayman Jones led a testimony meeting, when a number of Young People testified. The Staff-Captain announced that seven Juniors were to be enrolled as Junior Soldiers. After this ceremony was over, a boy was dedicated to God and The Army.

After the Young People's Secretary had given a straight talk to all concerned about the importance of the Young People's Work, an invitation was given, when six Juniors responded, and came to give themselves to Jesus, making a fitting and splendid close to the efforts put forth amongst the Young People.

### DROVE EIGHT MILES

To Attend Salvation Army Wedding

On June 22nd-23rd at Elmwood we were favoured with a visit from Major Barr, our Divisional Commander. His visit was not only of interest, but a blessing and a inspiration.

On Wednesday evening the Major conducted the wedding of Brother Perley and Sister Alice. The wedding was held at the Hall, which was comfortably filled, some driving a distance of eight miles to witness the ceremony. Everybody was delighted.

On Thursday another good crowd turned out to listen to the interesting address by the Young People's Secretary, "Our Sentiments are 'Love again!'"

### A GOOD START

Captain Murray was welcomed to Forest on Thursday, July 2nd. The week-end was "The Power of Blessing." Finances were good, and a large number listened to the services in the street. We are looking forward to the visit of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Otway. Captain Murray and Lieutenant Haynes are right at home with us. Brothers Stanshouse and Rogers were on duty from the London Camp, and spent the week-end with us; their testimonies were well received, and inspired all to better service.

July 22, 1916



Captain Harris and Lieutenant Howe  
Of Inverness, who raised 100 per cent. increase on Self-Denial.

### A YOUNG MAN

Saved in Norwegian Meeting

On June 29th at Camrose a service was conducted in the Norwegian language by Lieutenant Skolness, and it was an inspiring time to all present. The following day a young man about nineteen years of age entered the Officers' Quarters and told of victory over the devil. He had attended the Norwegian service, and the spirit of God had convicted him. When he arrived home the young man became sick, and thought he was about to die, so called out for his mother, who at once proceeded to him. He cried out to her, saying, "I cannot go on any longer! I must get saved! Pray for me, mother!" So the mother and son prayed together in their own home, and the youth got soundly converted.

Since that time the young man has shown his colours, and begun to work for his Master. He has been able to secure the loan of a school out in the country, and is holding services.

Sunday, July 2nd, the week-end meetings were full of interest. In the Holiness meeting one woman came out for Salvation, and at night four others surrendered. After the first service, a Hallelujah wind-up followed, which seemed to be something new to the people, but was enjoyed by all—Sunny Alberta.

### CORRECTION

In connection with the Champion Self-Denial Collectors for Vancouver a slight mistake was made in the names. These should read: Sister F. Nichol, \$6, instead of Sister F. Mitchell; and it should be Assistant Sergeant-Major A. McLaurin, \$9.50, instead of Assistant Sergeant-Major Eccles.

### MOTOR CAR FOR THE FRONT

Commissioner Richards gratefully acknowledges the following donations for the purchase of a motor car for Adjutant Penfold:

Previously acknowledged, \$19.75: Mr. George Beck, Windsor, Ont. \$10; Mr. Bottrell, Lippincott, \$10; Mrs. Bierkefaster, Lippincott, \$2; Mrs. Norman, Lippincott, \$1; Mrs. Geo. Brooks, Brantville, \$1; Miss C. Gisholm, Quebec, \$1; Mr. J. A. Gosselin, Sarnia, \$1; Adit, and Mrs. Hanna, Forest, \$1; Gladys Hanna, \$1; Mrs. J. Sands, Manville, Ont. \$1. Total, \$57.75.

### COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

(Continued from Page 9)

The General remarked on one of the matters on the wall—Write to Mother—emphasizing the fact that a man's best friend is his mother. The women have the hardest end of this war, said the General. "You are amid chance of seeing and have more or less excitement to take up your attention; the women are left alone. Write to your mothers, your wives, and your relatives; keep them cheered up. I wish The Army everywhere. Their work here at the Camp, it has no other end."

Turning to the Commissioner he said: "You have my permission, to go to a Conference and the profit you derive will help defray the cost of this fine building."

In closing he congratulated the men on their behaviour. "I have never been in a camp where there was a more orderly body of men; strive to keep the record, boys!"

Captain Sowton said: "The chaos being here, taken up by the men."

The Commissioner then requested Major Ross to speak. The Major said: "This would be a rather difficult thing to do on account of the General, like a good soldier, having stolen all the ammunition." This touch of humour caused considerable merriment.

After a deep and abiding respect for The Salvation Army, and from observation, I have found that religion, particularly as it is taught in The Army, tends to make a man more man. The Army's address to Camp Hughes will be of benefit to more ways than one to the military, and personally, I shall be pleased to help it by all means in my power."

Brigadier Taylor was requested by the Commissioner to "explain" the purpose of the Hall. "It is our desire that it shall be your home in the truest sense of the word. If any of you have any suggestions to make that, which if followed out, would in your opinion, be of greater help and help to the military here at the Camp, let us know."

The Commissioner then pronounced the Benediction, after which the Band played the National Anthem. Some thirty or forty young Salvationists turned out for the open-air service to the inside meeting at night, and were glad of the opportunity of testifying to the saving and keeping power of the Lord Jesus Christ. Crowds of khaki-clad figures gathered to listen, and time and time again, with the singing of the songs of Zion.

One could not help being im-

pressed with the glorious opportunity of preaching the unsearchable riches of the Gospel.

Numbers of the soldiers "fell in" with the march to the Hall, and it was found upon arrival that extra seats would have to be secured to accommodate the crowds that desired admittance.

Long before the official hour for commencing the service arrived, singing was started by some enthusiastic spirits present, and Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, and those who were privileged to be with them, realized a good time was in store.

The time at the disposal of the Commissioner was limited, owing to the men having to get back to their lines by 9:30 p.m. Much was put into the hour-and-a-half service. Lieutenant Sharp, the assistant of Captain Amble, was officially welcomed, and opportunity was given in English and French to give their testimonies.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton spoke and one felt that her words came from her heart. How the soldiers' hearts listened. Their thoughts, no doubt, were taken back to home and mother, and were led to seriously think of God and eternity.

A solo by Captain Sowton was much appreciated.

Brother Falls, of Carberry, who kindly donated considerable of the lumber used in the erection of the Hall, spoke. "Although I am not wearing the uniform of the King, I am doing my bit for being a farmer. I am endeavouring to do my best to help feed you lads at the Camp. He had proved the power of God for a number of years, and was glad to testify to the fact.

All eyes were centred upon the Commissioner, and every ear strained to catch every word he uttered. The men seemed hungry after the Truth. The Commissioner dealt it out faithfully and in a style and manner which convinced while it interested all listeners. The Commissioner's words were terse and to the point, so that when Brigadier Taylor rose to make the appeal the men's hearts and minds were in a condition to be dealt with in the light of eternity.

On the invitation of the Brigadier, hand after hand went up for prayer, and when a second invitation was given for them to come to the Mercy Seat, numbers of them came to the front, until, at the close of the prayer meeting, which was of necessity very brief, nineteen souls had sought pardon. Praise God! What a time of rejoicing and blessing it was! Particularly for our khaki comrades. The biggest blessing I have had for some time," said one of them. God bless the boys!

## Canada West Anniversary

AN IMPRESSIVE AND INSPIRING MEETING IN SPITE OF DISAPPOINTMENTS

Was our energetic and versatile Territory Secretary accomplished? Not a bit of it! With his usual mastery of circumstances, he drafted a new programme (the original one, by the way, being looked up in the desk of one of the unavoidable absences), looked over, and lined up the forces at his disposal, and, with that, he was off to the rescue. "Hallelujah to the Lamb!" we were off to a good start in the celebration of, as one of the Old-time exposure of the first Birthday Party of this healthy, romping, rollicking child known as "The Canada West Territory." The simile was well taken, for the lusty and enthusiastic singing of

There was a full muster at the Staff lunch table at all the headquarters the other day to welcome home the chairman, Colonel Jacobs, who has been on a visit to Newfoundland. Whether glad to see and gave a detailed account of his travels or not, the Shadow is not permitted to state.

The review of the Song of a Brigade shows that this organization has done good work during the year, and the Shadow is glad to see the Chief Secretary in the fine picture of the Songsters elsewhere, for was it not Colonel Gaskin who brought this useful organization into being? The Shadow understands that a number of the Songsters will be going into training next season. Their experience with the British



Sister Kefford, Winnipeg VIII, who did well for the Self-Denial Effort

### PERSONALIA—Territorial

(Continued from Page 9)

of about five thousand people in the vicinity of Winnipeg in Northern Ontario. During the recent visit of an Officer to the town a number of people requested that The Army Work should be started there.

Disgraceful Morris recently received a very nice letter from Lieut.-Col. McPherson, Officer Commanding the 172nd Battalion at Camp Borden, in which he makes reference to the very pleasant acquaintance he had with Adjutant Robinson, when in the 24th Battalion.

The Toronto League of Mercy Garden Party was well attended, we hear, and over fifty dollars was realized; much to the delight of Mrs. Major Moore and her co-workers. Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp were among these present.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Bliss writes to say that her husband has shown considerable improvement in health during the past few days.

Captain Lily Morrison is shortly to return from England to this country, where she will take an appointment.

The wedding of Captain Lloyd and Adjutant Iteson took place at Midland on July 10th, the ceremony being performed by Lieut.-Colonel Chambliss.

Adjutant and Mrs. Meeks are being transferred to the United States, and will take an appointment under Colonel McIntyre.

Captain Grace Cooper is greatly improved in health now, and will shortly be taking an appointment.

Captain Ashby is now at Camp Borden.

### SHADOWGRAPHS

(Continued from Page 9)

why, they would feel all the happier while enduring dangers and discomforts as they fight for our freedom. If any of our readers would like to send a donation towards this work, please send it to Commissioner W. J. Richards, Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

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# THE WAR CRY

The resistance of the water as the net moves along also helps to keep the mouth distended. The towing-warps pass from the doors of the trawl over the pulleys suspended

The moment arrived when the skipper desired to haul in his gear. The hook and chain pinning the warps together were unbitched and

It was a situation which might well have given rise to panic, but Skipper Firth displayed a coolness.

(Concluded on Page 15)

Bro. P. Taylor, Martin's Harbor  
Death has visited this Corps and  
taken from our midst an old and  
(Concluded on Page 16)

## 12

1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1964; 191: 1001-1002.

**Crossing the Pripet Marshes: R**  
**Across One of the Soft, Mud-Bot**

**Russians on a Military Trestle Bridge  
Crossed Streams Too Deep to Ford**

before the whole mass is one. The process of thawing must always be slow. Through this process it is believed that Siberian sturgeon and Alaskan salmon can be exported alive to distant markets.

before the whole mass is one. The process of thawing must always be slow. Through this process it is believed that Siberian sturgeon and Alaskan salmon can be exported alive to distant markets.

# A VAGRANT'S VAGARIES

CHAPTER XXXI.

REGENERATION

**M**y daily life as a general helper at the restaurant was a hard grind from morning till night. I was expected to do all the rough work around the place, such as scrubbing the tables and floors, cleaning up the dining room after each meal, emptying ashes and refuse, and helping to wash the dishes, pots and pans, etc.

On Mondays and Thursdays concerts were held in an upper room by various clubs to which the factory hands belonged and on those nights I had to be on duty till eleven o'clock, and he at the back and call of any of the men, afterwards cleaning up the place.

On my off evenings I claimed the privilege of escorting Annie to her home, and our intimacy was deepened as the weeks and months went by. The better I got to know her, the greater did my admiration for her grow.

It was she who persuaded me to write to my mother, and thus break the silence of years. It seemed to gain her very much when she learnt that I had not corresponded with my people since leaving home.

"Oh! think how anxious your dear mother must be about you," she said to me; "promise me that you will write to her this very day and tell her how sorry you are for being such a bad boy. Promise, now!" And I promised.

That night I wrote a very penitent letter to mother; and I was sincere about it too. A great change seemed to be coming over me.

On Sundays I attended the meetings at the little Army Corps that Annie belonged to. She appeared in full uniform on these occasions, and somehow or other, I did not feel at all ashamed to walk down the street with her. Once a fellow named a ferocious remark and I doubled up my fist and turned round with the intention of punching him; but my gentle little friend restrained me.

The matter of my own personal salvation now began to weigh heavily on my heart. Annie always gave a clear testimony as to her own conversion, to which I always eagerly listened. I felt, rather than understood, that she had got hold of the real thing, and I longed to be able to say that I also had a definite assurance of sins forgiven.

One night, in the prayer meeting, they sang a chorus which brought back memories to me. It was this:

"Oh! 'twas love; 'twas wondrous love,  
The love of God to me;  
He brought my Saviour from above,  
To die on Calvary."

In my mental vision I saw again that Army Hall in Buffalo, where I had sung that very chorus on a Sunday afternoon several years before. The words meant nothing more to me then, but, Oh! how real they seemed now!

I began to realize, that simply turning over a new leaf was not enough; that, unless I could do would ensure my Salvation. It was Jesus, who had died on Calvary to purchase my pardon, and to Him I must go, hereafter, and humbly ask for the great gift.

In my heart I surrendered, and a great peace came to me. Nobody pressed me to go to the Penitentiary, but I felt that it was, in my right, to publicly acknowledge myself as a sinner, and announce my

## Being the Experience of a one-time Hobo, who sought Adventure and Fortune. He found both, but not the kind he thought

determination to serve God. So I went forward.

Never will I forget the joy that beamed in my little friend's eyes that night, as she warmly shook my hand and said, "Oh! I am so glad!"

It was at that moment, I think, that the firm definite realization came to me that I was deeply in love with this splendid girl and that I ought to tell her so.

That night, as we walked home together, I spoke out my heart's feelings, and was rewarded with the assurance from Annie that my affection was fully reciprocated. I was a truly happy man that night.

The definite steps I had taken, however, seemed to awake me as from a dream. I began to realize that I was in no position to offer marriage to any young woman, and new ambitions began to shape themselves in my mind. I felt degraded



"I doubled up my fist with the intention of punching him"

by my present employment, for I knew I was capable of far better things. And my love for Annie urged me to make a great effort to escape from my surroundings, and take her with me, for I could see that the hard work and long hours were slowly but surely telling on the girl's health.

Under these circumstances, my mind turned naturally to my own dear country, the land of the Maple Leaf. I must go back, I resolved. Out there was my best chance of making good; there was a man's work to do in that mighty country, there were golden opportunities right in the very district where I was born and raised.

And so like the man who travelled the world over seeking a diamond mine and at last found it in his own garden, I at last turned my thoughts towards home, realizing that the fortune I had gone so far to seek lay in the golden wilderness of the great West, and that the occupation I had so much despised, that of a

farmer, was, in the end, to prove my only sure road to prosperity.

I had several talks with Annie about the matter, discussing ways and means of achieving my object. All the money we could muster between us was about twelve pounds, which would barely suffice to pay our passages across.

Annie wanted to give me all her little savings, urging me to go first, make a home, and then send for her. It was a hard struggle the poor girl had, however, to bring herself up to this proposition, for she did not at all relish parting from me for so long. Neither did I like the idea of leaving her to slave away in that terrible restaurant and live in that dingy back room.

The problem was happily solved for us, however, by the receipt of a letter from my dear parents. They urged me to return home at once,

seemed much relieved when I assured her that the young lady had been a schoolgirl in short frocks when I had first seen her.

It was a quite wedding-like, and not even a wedding cake. We left immediately after the ceremony to catch the train for Liverpool and from thence boarded an Allan liner.

My story is almost at an end, might be written concerning our upward struggle together in dear old Canada. One day, perhaps, I may be induced to write it, for it is full of stirring and interesting episodes.

I and my bonny bride, I might say, were lovingly received by my parents, but rather cautiously at first by my sisters. Annie very quickly won her way, however, into the hearts of all with whom she came in contact. She adapted herself to Canadian ways, too, with remarkable success, and in a thousand ways, proved of inestimable worth to me in my fight for independence and prosperity.

Humanly speaking, I can say that I owe all I am and have at the present moment to her. The fact that I set out to seek clude me, but when in my most desperate straits, I came across my real fortune in that dark London back street. For there is no doubt about it that it was the influence of Annie on my life which lifted me out of the slough of dishonesty and wickedness into which I was first sinking, led me to seek the Salvation of God, and caused me to write to my parents, and thus bring about timely material aid. Through it all, however, I trace the hand of my Heavenly Father, and give praise to Him for all that has befallen since the day I left the chasing of a bubble and sought and found the Pearl of Greatest Price.

Here I must bid my readers farewell. We have had an interesting journey across the Atlantic together, and I hope you have been profited as well as entertained and amused by the recital of my adventures. Learn from the story that all is not gold that glitters, and that the Lord will do for you as he will do for the Lord with all his heart in the days of youth.

You will find that "ways of pleasantness and paths of peace" are much more preferable to the knockabout trail of wickedness, and that it is the blessing of the Lord which maketh rich. Adieu, my tale is ended.

[The End]

## BY ORDER OF THE LORDS OF THE ADMIRALTY.

### Salvationists to Be Officially Recognized.

Salvationist naval men will learn with pleasure that the Lords of the Admiralty have given their sanction to all naval men who are Salvationists, and have further decided that they may attend their own place of worship whenever possible.

The actual wording of the communication in which this decision is conveyed is as follows:—

"With reference to the communication of the 18th ult., I am commanded by My Lord's Commissioners of the Admiralty to acknowledge that the Salvation Army, as such, is recognized as a body of members of the Salvation Army joining the Royal Navy to be described as such on their papers, and in addition, for Salvationists in the Navy to be allowed opportunities, whenever possible, of attending their own services on Sundays."

## THE FLOATING DEATH

(Continued from Page 12)

and decision which averted that danger. He gave orders for the trawler's boat to be launched, and while some of the crew set to work to cast loose her lashing, others collected stores under the skipper's instructions, with which to provision her. Food and water were placed in the boat; also a compass and a small supply of rockets.

When the boat was launched the skipper ordered the entire crew into her, with directions to row hard until they should be sufficiently far away from the threatened ship to escape destruction in the event of an explosion. He himself, he announced, would remain on board. The boat's crew, having got a safe distance away, were to cruise about within hail until recalled. In the event of a disaster, they were to return to the spot and search among the wreckage for the skipper's body, dead or alive, and thereafter take their chance of being picked up by some passing vessel.

The crew obeyed this order, and rowed away in the small boat. The skipper, left to himself, proceeded single-handed to tackle the mine. It was no light task, for a mine is a heavy, cumbersome thing, not easy for one man to handle in the most favourable circumstances, and practically dealing manipulation in the actual conditions which Skipper faced.

The force of the ship and the reciprocal plunging of the mine produced serious complications.

For some time the plucky man, taking his life in his hands, wrestled with the awful mine. Had the ship been steady the task would have been relatively easy; under the actual conditions it was fraught with dire peril. What might have been a mere trial of strength and adroitness became a struggle—a duel, as it were, with some monster of the deep. One fancy that grim boat must have seemed like a night-mare to the sweating man engaged upon it.

At length the job was done, and the mine freed from the warp which it had fouled. There ensued one extremely crucial moment when the deadly engine dropped finally into the sea, but luckily the vessel's heaving side failed to hit it, and it carried harmlessly into fourteen fathoms of water.

The next thing was to get clear of the danger spot. As the engine had gone in the boat with the rest of the crew, the only course possible was to let the trawler drift away of herself. But to this a serious obstacle was provided by the dead-weight of the immense trawl which lay alongside. It was impossible, of course, for one man to make even an attempt to get it on board. Moreover, there would have been danger in meddling with the mine, for if set in motion it would be exceedingly likely to foul the mine again, and bring about the very disaster which the skipper had fought so strenuously to avert.

First therefore released the winch, uncoiling some lengths of the towing warp from the drum, and under the influence of the current the trawler began slowly to slide away from the passively floating net. As she drifted, so the warps were allowed to run out until at least a hundred fathoms had been uncoiled and the "Pelican" had edged off into comparative safety.

With some assurance, Skipper then signalled to his crew. The latter had been standing by in the small boat some distance away, according to the skipper's instructions, watching the skipper's struggles with

the mine and the slow, gradual emergence of the trawler from the danger zone. The boat had been manoeuvred in the same direction as that in which the trawler had been drifting, and the summons of recall was eagerly answered.

Hardly had the crew set foot on the trawler's deck again and hauled their boat on board than the ship staggered and was thrown bodily forward through the water as though some giant, unseen hand had clutched her. A huge column of water shot up into the air at the point where the trawl had been left behind, and a dull roar proclaimed that the mine, having doubtless come into contact with some of the now sunken gear, had exploded.

The "Pelican" made a safe return to Grimsby, and it is reported that her crew think rather highly of their skipper—"Wide World."

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 4)

God, who made boys for His delight,  
Stoops in a day of grief and glory,  
And calls them in, in from the night,  
When they come trooping from the war.

Our skies have many a new gold star,  
Heaven's thronged with gay and careless faces;  
New-waked from dreams of dreadful things,  
They walk in green and pleasant places.

And by the crystal water springs,  
Who dream of old dying and old slain,  
And the fierce thirst and the strong pain.

Dear boys! They shall be young forever:  
The Son of God was once a boy.  
They run and leap by a clear river,  
And of their youth they have great joy.

God, who made boys so clean and good,  
Smiles with the eyes of Fatherhood.  
Now Heaven is by the young invaded;  
Their laughter's in the House of God.

Stainless and simple as He made it,  
God keeps the heart of the boy unflawed.  
The old wise saints look on and smile,  
They walk so pure and without guile.

Oh, if the sonless mothers weeping,  
And widowed girls, could see inside  
The glory that hath them in keeping  
Who went to the Great War and died.

They would rise and put their murmuring off,  
And say: "Thank God, He has enough!"

It is with the earnest hope that if you, reader, have been herved of dear boys—or some—you may be comforted with the consolation of reunion; where the surges cease to roll, and the sound of war no more is heard; I send this little message to you with respectful sympathy.

Anyone desiring a copy of this poem will receive one by the return of a stamped, self-addressed envelope, closed, to the Praying League Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Bandmaster E. Peters, of Cornwall, B. C., has notified that his son, Brother (Pete) F. Peters, has entered the Royal National Hospital, London, England, having been wounded.

## CAN. WEST ANNIVERSARY

(Continued from Page 11)

this first song almost raised the roof. After Mrs. Colonel Turner had prayed, the Salvation Singers treated us to a splendid selection, entitled "Hallelujah." It was appropriate that the Territorial Singers should have a place in the programme, seeing this was also their birthday celebration. With the formation of the new Territory, the Commissioner agreed that a musical organization attached to the Territorial Headquarters would be a distinct advantage, and the Singers was the result.

The Territorial Secretary now read a few verses of Scriptures, particularly applicable to the occasion, and followed with an explanation of the why and whereof of our meeting, and also voiced the feelings of all present in an expression of regret at the Commissioner's absence.

"It is," he said, "natural that our thoughts should centre round the Commissioner at this time, this being the Anniversary of his taking hold of this vast Western Territory." He also intimated that he had received a telegram from the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, reading as follows:—

"Deeply disappointed at absence, unite with you in gratitude to God for victories. Sincerely appreciate whole-hearted co-operation of Officers and Soldiers, making the year's progress possible. Expecting still greater things."

"Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton." The Winnipeg 111. Songsters then sang, "The Territorial Secretary explained that it was part of the original programme for both the Commissioner and himself to address the gathering. He said, quite prepared for his speech, but the Commissioner's was really more than he could manage, and in a happy vein suggested that, as it would be too disappointing to leave the Commissioner's address out, it be divided into three parts, the three of the Canada West budding disciples of Demosthenes—Staff-Captains Sims, Tudge, and Peacock. Accordingly, the Commissioner's proposed address was divided into firstly, secondly, and thirdly.

"It is hard to speak for a Commissioner," said Staff-Captain Sims, "when one knows there is the vaguest possibility of one's ever becoming a Commissioner." However, he appreciated the opportunity for joining in the "pating of ourselves on the back," and expressed his pleasure at the deep, personal, and active interest the Commissioner and Territorial Secretary have taken in the Men's Social Work during this first year. One of the objects of the close supervision made possible by the situation of a Territorial Headquarters in Winnipeg was, he said, improvement in the Men's Social Building, which would make it far better adapted for its purpose.

Mrs. Adjutant Larson, the Swedish nightingale, and Lieutenant McPhedran, Brigadier Taylor's assistant, now sang, and then Staff-Captain Tudge, the Canadian immigration and Trade Secretary, followed with part two of the address. The Staff-Captain coolly, and without emotion, briefly reviewed the splendid position of the Army in this Western Country, and expressed his desire that we should one and all take hold more and more of our opportunities, and rise to the increasing responsibilities devolving upon us.

The Winnipeg Glad Boys followed with a spirited number. Despite the fact that this Band has lost about thirty players through enlistment, they have kept up excellently well, and played with such abandon and vim that one was forcibly reminded that this is, as Commissioner Sims put it at the Installation Meetings last year, "The West, the West, the Land of the Free," and, we might add, "The Land of Hope and Optimism." There is no one down-hearted here!

Here was interspersed an interesting item in the shape of an exhibition of drill and song by the Winnipeg 111. Life-Saving Guards. We are under the impression that this was the first-formed Troop of Guards in Canada West, and they certainly performed their part well.

Staff-Captain Peacock now came on with part three of the Commissioner's address, and expressed his joy at the interest the Commissioner and Territorial Secretary had taken in his department—the Young People's Work. He said he was determined to do his part in the training of the Young People of Canada West to Christ.

Now came the Territorial Secretary with the concluding address. He spoke of the one and all, were the souls saved, of the Soldiers made, the property acquired, the well-nigh miraculous inflow of the necessary funds for the extension of the work; of the Commissioner's and his own thankfulness to God for past victories, and their hope in God for the future. He touched on the Commissioner's heartfelt desire to do something for the inhabitants of the outposts of the Empire—Hudson's Bay District, the Northern Peace River Country, the Yukon, and for the farmers dotted in thousands over the wide prairies. The limitless prairies, and mentioned that he was shortly leaving on a reconnaissance expedition to the Yukon, at the Commissioner's express wish.

The service was closed with a touching dedication service—the offering of the heart of the Commissioner, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Peacock, Sharp, who are in charge. The endless prairies, and mentioned that he was shortly leaving on a reconnaissance expedition to the Yukon, at the Commissioner's express wish.

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## AT CAMP HUGHES, MAN.

Thousands of people took advantage of Dominion Day, Saturday, July 1st, to visit their relatives and friends who had enlisted and were now with His Majesty's Overseas Forces at Camp Hughes, Manitoba. Captain Ainslie and Lieutenant Sharp, who are in charge. The Salvation Army's work at the Camp, had been very busy the week previous setting everything in readiness for the opening ceremony to be conducted by Commissioner Sowton on Sunday, July 2nd.

In the fact that the splendid Army Hall had not been officially opened, the Captain thought it would be advantageous in every respect to hold some of the services during the holiday, and invited Adjutant Weir, of Brandon, to bring his Boys' Band to the Camp for the day. The Adjutant readily assented, and the boys duly arrived about noon. It is hardly necessary to say the boys themselves were delighted with the idea.

Open-air meetings had been arranged for, and the Band attracted a large attendance at the splendid Main Street. The two tiny trombones were frequently commented upon. God bless the boys! They did well, and their own opportunities, and rise to the increasing responsibilities devolving upon us.

The Winnipeg Glad Boys followed with a spirited number. Despite the fact that this Band has lost about thirty players through enlistment, they have kept up excellently well, and played with such abandon and vim that one was forcibly reminded that this is, as Commissioner Sims put it at the Installation Meetings last year, "The West, the West, the Land of the Free," and, we might add, "The Land of Hope and Optimism." There is no one down-hearted here!



